Baſtard. If your leiſure ſeru'd, I would ſpeake with you.

Prince In priuate?

Baſtard If it pleaſe you, yet Count Claudio may heare, for what I would ſpeake of, concernes him.

Prince Whats the matter?

Baſt. Meanes your Lordſhip to be married to morrow?

Prince You know he does.

Baſt I know not that when he knowes what I know.

Claud. If there be any impediment, I pray you diſcouer it.

Baſt. You may think I loue you not, let that appeare hereafter, and ayme better at me by that I now will manifeſt, for my brother (I thinke, he holdes you well, and in deareneſſe of heart) hath holpe to effect your enſuing mariage: ſurely ſute ill ſpent, and labor ill beſtowed.

Prince Why whats the matter?

Baſt. I came hither to tel you, and circumſtances ſhortned, (for ſhe has bin too long a talking of) the lady is diſloyall.

Clau. Who Hero?

Baſtar. Euen ſhe, Leonatoes Hero, your Hero, euery mans Hero.

Clau. Diſloyall?

Baſt. The word is too good to paint out her wickedneſſe, I could ſay ſhe were worſe, thinke you of a worſe title, and I wil fit her to it: wonder not till further warrant: go but with me to night you ſhall ſee her chamber window entred, euen the night before her wedding day, if you loue her, then to morow wed her: but it would better fitte your honour to change your mind.

Claud. May this be ſo?

Prince I wil not thinke it.

Baſt. If you dare not truſt that you ſee, confeſſe not that you knowe: if you will follow mee, I will ſhew you enough, and when you haue ſeene more, and heard more, proceede accordingly.

Claudio If I ſee anie thing to night, why I ſhould not marry her to morrow in the congregation, where I ſhould wed, there will I ſhame her.

Prince

Prince And as I wooed for thee to obtaine her, I wil ioyne with thee, to diſgrace her.

Baſtard I will diſparage her no farther, till you are my witneſſes, beare it coldely but till midnight, and let the iſſue ſhew it ſelfe.

Prince O day vntowardly turned!

Claud. O miſchiefe ſtrangely thwarting!

Baſtard O plague right well preuented! ſo will you ſay, when you haue ſeene the ſequele.

Enter Dogbery and his compartner with the Watch.

Dog. Are you good men and true?

Verges Yea, or elſe it were pitty but they ſhould ſuffer ſaluation body and ſoule.

Dog. Nay, that were a puniſhment too good for them, if they ſhould haue any allegeance in them, being choſen for the Princes watch.

Verges Well, giue them their charge, neighbour Dogbery.

Dogbery Firſt, who thinke you the moſt defartleſſe man to be Conſtable?

Watch 1 Hugh Ote-cake ſir, or George Sea-cole, for they can write and reade.

Dogbery Come hither neighbor Sea-cole. God hath bleſt you with a good name: to be a welfauoured man, is the gift of Fortune, but to write and reade, comes by nature.

Watch 2 Both which maiſter Conſtable.

Dogbery You haue: I knew it would be your anſwer: well, for your fauour ſir, why giue God thanks, and make no boaſt of it, and for your writing and reading, let that appeere when there is no neede of ſuch vanity, you are thought heere to be the moſt ſenſleſſe and fit man for the Conſtable of the watch: therefore beare you the lanthorne: this is your charge, You ſhall comprehend all vagrom men, you are to bidde any man ſtand, in the Princes name.

Watch 2 How if a will not ſtand?

Dogbery Why then take no note of him, but let him goe,